

IN BLOOD,
SKIN, NOR
HAIR...
NOTHING IS
FOUND..



AND
THE OTHER
STUFF ARE...

THEY
ARE JUST SAND
AND SEAWEED..



PULL

PLOP

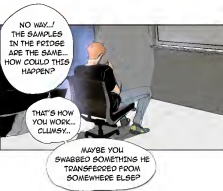


THERE'S
NO IDENTICAL
COMPONENT AS
BEFORE.

HERE,
YOU CAN SEE
FOR YOURSELF.



BAM



NO WAY...!
THE SAMPLES
IN THE FRIDGE
ARE THE SAME...
HOW COULD THIS
HAPPEN?

THAT'S HOW
YOU WORK...
CLUMSY...

MAYBE YOU
SWABBED SOMETHING HE
TRANSFERRED FROM
SOMEWHERE ELSE?

THAT DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE!
I COLLECTED
HIS HAIR, SKIN
AND SO MANY
OTHERS!



SQUEAK
PHEW!

UWA...YOU GUYS...

OUT IT OUT,
PLEASE.

SQUEAK



DON'T
FIGHT OVER
A MICROSCOPE.
YOU CAN
JUST ASK HIM,
CAN'T YOU?



LESSA

2

THE ABANDONED CITY

THUMP



HE WILL
BE ASLEEP
EVEN IF WE
GO NOW.

TO BE HONEST,
I DIDN'T GIVE
HIM AN HUMAN
ANESTHETIC...
SO HE COULD
BE GONE
FOREVER...

THUMP

YOU'RE
INSANE.

HEY,
YOU CALL
YOURSELF A
DOCTOR?

WHY DO YOU
HAVE SO MANY
USELESS LABS?
THIS PLACE
IS LIKE
A FORTRESS.

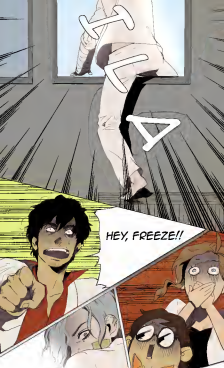
THEY
ARE NOT
USELESS.

TOO MANY
STAIRS...

I WORKED
SO HARD
TO REMODEL
THIS PLACE.





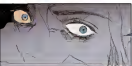


HEY, FREEZE!!











CRASH!



CRUNCH



OOF

THIS IS ONLY
TWO STORIES HIGH...
SO YOU'RE NOT
TRYING TO DIE.

WHERE ARE
YOU HEADED?







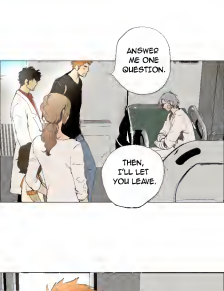
WELL,
FORGET
ABOUT IT!

I WILL NOT GIVE UP
MY POWER FOR
A DOLLAR!!





YOU CALM
DOWN A BIT
NOW?



ANSWER
ME ONE
QUESTION.

THEN,
I'LL LET
YOU LEAVE.



WHO ARE YOU?





IF YOU
ARE REFERRING TO
THE ONES WITH HORNS...
I'M NOT THEM NOR
HUMAN...



...FINE
WITH ME.

AS LONG
AS YOU'RE
NOT OUR
ENEMY.

HEY,
WAIT A MINUTE!
WHAT ARE YOU
THEN?





HE'S NOT
A DEMON.
THAT'S ALL
WE NEED
TO KNOW.

WELL...

SO
JUST TREAT HIM
AND LET HIM GO.
HE SEEMS TO BE
SICK MENTALLY.



HEY...

...WHY ARE
WE HERE?

BUT WHY IS
RANO TALKING...









YOU...!

YOU...

KNOW??

YOU KNOW
ABOUT LUCY, RIGHT?!



SNAP



DO YOU KNOW
WHERE SHE IS?
DO YOU?!



DO YOU KNOW
WHERE SHE IS?!



YES,
I KNOW.



HOWEVER,
YOU CANNOT
GO THERE.

!!

THERE
ARE THE ONES
THAT ARE OUT OF
YOUR LEAGUE.



ALL I NEED
FROM YOU IS
THE LOCATION.





WHAT I MEANT WAS...
YOU WILL DIE
FOR SURE.



THAT'S NONE OF
YOUR BUSINESS.





A character with grey hair and a white jacket is sitting on a green surface, possibly a car seat. They are looking down with a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to their left.

BUT,
I WILL TAKE YOU
TO THAT PLACE
WHEN I'M
BETTER.

A close-up of a character with orange hair looking up with a concerned expression. A speech bubble is positioned to their right.

WILL THAT
BE OKAY?



BUT WHAT
WAS ALL THAT
TALK WITH
HIM?

HUH?

WHAT
ABOUT LUCY?



EEE...

LATER!

SCRATCH
SCRATCH



I'LL FILL
YOU IN LATER.







LUCY...



STUMP



UAAA...

STUMP

SIR ARES?



THE
BASEMENT...

THAT'S
WHERE...



THAT'S RIGHT.





THAT'S WHERE
THE 'GOD' IS.